salo Children's

Ein 11 to 11 to 12 to 12 to 13 to 14 to 15 to 15

Merrimack Collecoes, 3c.
Bed - Quitt Callecoes, 4c. yard, but sold for \$1-3c.
50c. Table Covers, with fringe, 1 yard square, 25c.
121-2c. Drapery, sale price, 71-2c.
10c. Cotton Batting of the price of the collection of the coll



ELIZABETH AMELIA EUGENIE, EMPRESS OF AUSTRIA AND QUEEN CF HUNGARY, Who was struck down by the assassin's hand at Geneva on September 10th (from the latest court

MELANCHOLY QUEEN. INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT THE

DEATH WAS WELCOME TO HER.

LATE EMPRESS OF AUSTRIA.

A Surmise as to the Real Reason of Her Assassination-The Italians Dr. test the Austrians-A Peep at Her Domestic Troubles-Their Cause,

(For the Dispatch.)

to answer the query by the broad state- and never altogether recovered from the ment that anarchy's red hand was lifted, sheek. Six years later followed the terment that anarchy's red hand was lifted to strike the royal circles of Europe, and chance has made the unfortunate Empress the first victim. Granting that plored this horrible theory is the correct one there still remains to be explained the deadly enmity of the Italian assassin towards this queenly Austrian, and the joy he has shown since at having killed her Such brutal gloating over a victim's death must have a more specific meaning than mere anarchical hatred of royalty HATED BY ITALIANS.

In explaining the reason for this, it is as well to go back ten years, at which time the Empress of Austria was making a tour of the Italian lakes. One day the strolled around. They surrounded her in the most threatening manner, howling, cursing, and spitting at the royal group, and crowning this abuse by taking the Empress the target for vol leys of mud and stones. The Empress on this occasion narrowly escaped with

The motive for the outrage was the cars later to select the Empress of Aus natives of Northern Italy look upon the Austrian royal line as the cruelest tyok to the beginning of the century hundreds in the vile prisons of Aust, where they were confined after the The legacy of detestation that handed down from these sufferers stria prisons is responsible for the murder that has just horrified the

DEEP-ROOTED AND FANATICAL The inborn hatred of these northern lans for the Austrians is almost at Cosp-rooted and fanatical as the religion a Dervish. The anniversary of the hanged by the Austrians, is made a grea day in this part of Italy, and the old Austrians are held up to the derision the audience, and the old wounds are rened, in orded to inflame the people ere has been bitter grief in Austria been grim satisfaction among bome of the assassin's sharpened file to

heart of the Empress FULL OF SORROWS.

Had the enemics of the Empress wish ed to be kind to her, they could not have done better than detail an assassin to administer a painless death to that un-Her life was full of th bitterest sorrows, and she often said that death would be a welcome release. She became a wife when a school-girl of 16, and the royal family into which she married regarded her from the outset as better than an interloper. From

her death the Empress has had the vilest stories circulated about her. So distressing to the Empress did this state of things become that in 1859 she left the royal court, and went to Corfu,

whither the Emperor followed her to seek a reconciliation. She evaded him by leaving the place, and going on a yachting trip, and it was eight years before, chiefly through the illness of th Crown Prince, the royal couple met again, and were reconciled, to the great joy of the Austrians, who celebrated the occasion with carousals, in which the health of the Emperor and Empress were

drunk in bumpers of Hungarian wine.

HER MELANCHOLY LIFE. After the reconciliation the Empress the columns of the Dispatch. ntinued to live a melancholy life, dealmost everything else, until 1855, when there occurred the first of the tragedles that made every one who knew her delicate constitution marvel that she retained her mandal traged her mandal voted to her horses, and indifferent to have an interest in the dog, for 1 have constitution marvel that she re-tained her mental powers through self an object of terror by day and of While the Empress was staying at a hotel on one side who are exposed to his ferocious assaults brutal assussination of Elizabeth, Empress of Austria, by the dagger of an Italian Anarchist, and thought that has arisen in every one's mind, and the query that has been an every tongue is "What has been an ev put upon him. The Empress spent many hours kneeling at the dead man's bier,

> DEATH OF THE CROWN PRINCE. The circumstances of the death of the Crown Prince were of the most horrible The Crown Prince on making the terrible discovery that Baroness Marie Vetzera, the girl with whom he was so passionately able to divorce his wife and marry her, was his illegitimate sister. She was a

> elder Baroness Vetzera. It was the Emperor himself who in-It was the Emperor himself who in-formed his son of the relationship, and demanded that they should separate. This the Crown Prince felt he could not do, and so blew out his brains, after shooting and killing the girl.

natural child of the Emperor and the

ALWAYS ON THE MOVE

It was the Empress who first learned of the terrible tragedy from the lips of Count Hoyes, one of the guests of the rown Prince, at the hunting lodge of Meyerling, where the tragedy took place. She bore up wonderfully under the shock, and, indeed, astonished all by her forti-

But from that time she declined to hold any intercourse with her son's widow, whom she regarded as responsihaving driven him, by her quarrelsome character, to seek affection elsewhere that he did not find at home. She donned mourning, never to doff it again, and became something of a wanderer, seeking repose for her mind, and oblivion for her sorrow, by looking on new scenes. One day she would be in the southern part of Spain. A few weeks later she would heard of along the northern coast of Africa, in Palestine, or in the wilds of Albania, always on the move, and a martyr to the most terrible of all affile-

The Willie Boys.

(Puck.)

When the Willie boys enlisted, Of course we up and laffed; There wasn't many minutes When a Willie wasn't chaffed; We acted kind and motherly—We whistled luthables.

An' spoke of slowly rockin' em An' brushin' off the flies. (Puck.)

We'd noffeed in the papers
That the Willie boys were jays;
That they had a heap of money
And were bad in other ways; We thought they wanted uniforms, But didn't want to fight, Which wasn't military, So we sought to set 'em right,

Down in front of Santiago.
With the Mausers mousin' round,
The Willies stayed beside us
An' they helped at gainin' ground;
We hope 'twas worth the gainin'—
They have gained it long an' well,
For certain of the Willies
Are reposin' where they felf.

We quit our jokes an' chaffin'—
We think they've earned a rest;
And now the literary chaps
Can raise a hornet's nest.
By sneering at the men who shared
Our dazzlin', glorious joys.
We know you better now! Say when!
"Here's to rou. Willie boys!".

A WONDERFUL DOG.

This Animal Marched With the Soldiers and Saved His Regiment. To the Editor of the Dispatch: It has been a long time since we hav

had the pleasure of reading those glowing tributes to the valor and the intelligence of that noble animal, which, next to the horse, has always been esteemed the peculiar friend of man, which once adorned

I am sure that you have not ceased to torture by night to the unhappy people will venture to present to your considera- for onions.

tion, and I hope to make an acceptable addition to your collection, a very remarkable specimen of this interesting genus, whose life and works have lately come to my knowledge, though he lived and moved and had his being in the troublous times of our civil war. Allow me to preface this narrative by saying that I had no personal acquaintance with the dog which I desire to introduce to your attention, and, therefore, have no claim to a partnership in his fame, and must rely for the facts which I shall give on the statements of his owner, and these, as you may perhaps be aware, are sometimes not altogether trustworthy.

This dog suddenly appeared one day in camp—nobody knew why or whence—and on account of his unsightly and unkempt condition was received with contempt and

l account of his indition was reectived with contempt and rision, and subjected to all manner of susage—kicks and buffetings on all occasions—which he bore with such unre-sisting humility that at last he aroused the sympathy and commiseration of his

His personal appearance greatly im-His personal appearance greatly improved under kind treatment, and he developed such remarkable intelligence that he soon gained the admiration and the friendship of everybody who knew him, and his fame quickly extended through the whole regiment.

In a very short time he learned the bugle calls, reveille taps, the assembly, the charge, and at the first sound would rush to his place on the right at the head of the regiment, where he established himself, and would execute the

rush to his place on the right at the head of the regiment, where he established himself, and would execute the various movements with the accuracy of the well-trained soldier, and on dress parade, when the officers were called to the front and centre, would take his place along with them, and salute the colonel with as much dignity and grace as any one. On two occasions certainly, probably more, he saved the regiment from serious disaster. On the first, when it was marching to meet the enemy, he suddenly rushed forward some distance in advance, barking furiously, and then, running back, seizing some of the men by the legs, apparently attempting to stop and hold them back. It was soon discovered that the enemy were in ambush, and but for this timely warning the regiment would have suffered heavy loss. On another occasion, while it was drawn up in line of battle in a stretch of forest, in the rear of and supporting a battery of artillery, which was engaged in a fierce conflict with the enemy's guns, the dog was observed in the open field in front, scratching the earth, and barking furiously, and looking anxiously back to the regiment, as if asking them to come on. The colonel had sufficient penetration to understand the signal, and at once ordered an advance, and had scarcely reached the place indicated by the dog when a tremendous explosion occurred just where they had been drawn up. reached the place indicated by the dog when a tremendous explosion occurred just where they had been drawn up, which would inevitably have been fatal to many of them.

In his first battle he manifested all the

symptoms of the most abject terror, as young, untried soldiers are very apt to do trembling and quivering with excitement, but held firmly to his position by self-respect and his sense of responsibility. "Brothers." cried Jack, who was indeed Always the one to take the lead, "Fall in behind and follow me, Until I find what this can be." His voice was trembling, yet his tail Disdained between his legs to trail.

But, Mr. Editor, I fear that I am extending this narrative to an unreasonable lergth, although not the half of the wonderful deeds of this remarkable dog have been told, some of which I will reserve, with your leave, for another chapter, Respectfully, B. M. PARHAM.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for children teething. It soothes the child softens the gums, allays all pain, sures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrheea. Twenty-five cents a bottle,

WOMEN, OLD SHOES, AND ONIONS.

Whiskers by Too Intimate Association With an X-Ray Machine.

The autumn moon was doing a quickstep through great chunks of cottony clouds, while the stars were blinking drowsily at the meanness of mundane mortals below. It was a beautiful nightthe kind of night which fills you with good resolutions and urges you, almost with success, to pay the bills you owe and lead a better life. They sat together on the front porch-two souls with but a single thought, two hearts which economized vital energy by beating as one. Around them all was still. Save the occasional twang of some mosquito's harp or the rippling giggle of the other sister which floated at intervals through the slats of the front parlor window, no sound broke the peaceful quiet. It was delicious, splenducious-nay, bolligocious. They were happy, happy, happy, "They" means the pair on the front porch, though the girl who giggled wasn't altogether miserable, for she, too, had with her an

individual not strictly persona non grata. individual not strictly persona non grata.

The cooing couple, cosily concealed by night's diaphanous drapery, needed not to talk. They were past paltry conversations. With them it was all fixed, and only a question of waiting—waiting for the inevitable details incident to preparatory part building. She are not delighted in the process of the control of the contro to talk. They were past paltry conversations. With them it was all fixed, and the inevitable details incident to preparatory nest-building. She even delighted in being practical, and he, too, gloried in "getting down to business," as he called it, and smashing sentiment to smith-

The girl who giggled got grumpy to wards the close of the evening, and, after the manner of her sex, took to listening for bits of the fragmentary conversation blown in from the porch. There really wasn't much to hear-in fact, there wasn't much being said, and what was said isn't liable to live in history.

But by and by the sly sister sitting safely on the satined sofa heard the languid lassie on the porch murmur and sigh-oh! so contentedly-and then ask, in tones of tenderest solicitude: "Augustus, do you love asparagus?"

That is the whole story. She had al ready won his love, and wanted to keep it. Cynics had told her that after marriage the manly ardor sometimes cools, but in the depths of that seminine mind there was one well-implanted intellectual tidbit-a knowledge that a man's appetite is always with him, and that even as all roads once led to Rome, so all mascu line emotions radiate around his palate.

Ingrain Carpets, worth 50c, yard; tomorrow, 371-2c.
See our Ingrain Carpet at 25c. This is
the only carpet at the low prices we will
not lay free.

Handsome Wool Ingrain Druggets, in
all new colorings, in Blues, Tans, Reds,
and Green, to be sold for one-half of
their values. If you need one, it would
pay you to visit this department. They
are nearly one-half of the original prices:

3x3 1-2

3x5.50

4x4

8x9

4x4 1-2

10.50

4x5

11.00 An eminent feminine authority-one who can tell you just how your fingernails should be trimmed and what is the best skirt to wear with a bertha of lice ac-companiment-asserts that there are two things all women love-onlons and old shoes. She doesn't mean, however, that women est both, though for my part I would as soon devour one as the other. But I am informed by friends that they

would rather have my appetite sated on the shoes, for onlons are much too cordial towards the outside world, and very prone to take strangers into their confi-

Be this as it may, the lady whose sugstions I now quote is positive that she knows whereof she speaks.

keeps because she hasn't heart enough to put them in the garbage box. She abhors old hats, old gowns, old bills, and old beaux, but a shoe never is really beloved

until it "has lost its chape."

It is hardly necessary for me to make any commentary on the feminine fordness tion, and I hope to make an acceptable bles talk for themselves; or, more strictly speaking, they shout for themselves. Unkind words have been used against them. but, like all things which men hate, they enjoy the love of the mouse-fearing sex Do not raise your hands in holy horror oh! dainty destroyers of chocolate cara mels, and say that I am unrefined and have such homely ideas. You know I'm talking right at you, and that I am speak-

> But why and wherefore this strange affection? The answer suggests a very trite question. Why did Eve, clad in her sweet simplicity and with her happy cutural morsel which had been interdict ed from her bill of fare? Because she knew she ought not to have it. And so it

ed he may pretend to be-generally tries to get a peep at a woman's foot, and when he takes this surreptitious squint, e likes to see a good-looking foot. In eed, he doesn't mind seeing two good looking footses. By foot, of course, I mean shoe, for fashions have changed and the objects of our adoration no longer go barefooted. If the boots in question are overly large, or fashioned on the plan of a beef tongue, or bulging at the side like a warty cucumber, or flat as a buckwheat cake, you can set that man down for disgusted, and you might as well say "Next" and ring up some other duffer. I can't explain just why it is, although I blush to say I am myself a man, but the

Now women know that men like goodlooking footgear just as well as we much-abused brutes know it ourselves, and they eater to this taste of ours. Whoever parlor in a pair of congress, rubber-topobserve a girl when she's stepping over a mud puddle (a thing which only 999,999,-999 men out of every 1,000,000,000 do), you will see that her shoes are always neat and well polished, and that every button is in place and standing at "attention." In short, that girl didn't know when her pedal extremities would be seen, and she prepared herself for emergencies before-hand. But in her heart of hearts she has at times longed for the rusty, buttonless boots at home, which make her brother's flesh creep when she ambles over the floors. She knows they are generally for-bidden—that they would ruin her in public-but her heart goes out to them. Yea, on these hot, sticky days, when a No. 9 rockmasher expands to the No. 12 class, she loves them. And right then and there she resolves that when she's married she's going to do what she pleases with her hooflets, and wear the "meanest" old shoes she can find.

In my long and much-warped career as a married man (so graphically de-scribed in my novel entitled "In Durance Vile"), I have once or twice known wewhile"). I have once or twice known we-men to go wrong about certain things, but in this matter of old shoes they are "dead" right. I don't blame them for their love. My own complaint is that the sweet purchaser of my daily pabulum will persist in giving my old footgear to the cork's bushand.

The man who doesn't know why women

"AU CLAIR DE LUNE." MOON DID A QUICKSTEP WHILE THEY TALKED OF MATRIMONY. THEY TALKED OF MATRIMONY. THE TOWER CORNER CORNER Second and Broad.

Infair Sex and Their Secret Long- More About the Early Autumn Sale.

25c. Fleece Lined Ladies' Ribbed Shirts, long sleeves, sale price, 121-2c. 69c. Ladies' Um-brellas, well made; sale price, 29c. Stamped Shams, worth 25c.; sale worth Zoc.; sale price, 121-2c. Boys' \$1 Blouse Waists, sale price,

Joe. Ladies' 10c. Tan and Black Hose; sale price, 5c.
Ladies' 40-Gauge Hose, 19c. value; sale price, 121-2c.
\$2.50 Smyrna Rugs; sale price, \$1.25.
Joe. Corsets, five hooks, double splits, 25c.

hooks, double splits, 25c.

\$2.50 Boys' Wool Suits; sale price, \$1.25.

100 dozen Ladles' Embroidered and Colored Bordered Handkerchiefs, that sold for 10 and 12 1-2c.; sale price, 5c. 20 and 25c. Em-broidered and Hem-stitched Handker-

ton, sale price, 13-4c. yard.
Light Callcoes, sale price, 2c, yard.

CARPET OFFERINGS.

THE RAREST SORT OF VALUES.

THE RAREST SORT OF VALUES.

The carpet-room helps you to savings such as every frugally inclined patron will appreciate. We mean it to be so here always. ALL CARPETS MADE, LAID, AND LINED PREE. We invite you to these to-morrow:

30 pieces Extra Grade Brussels Carpets, for parlors, hall, and stairs, in Blue, Olive, Red, and Terra-Cotta, handsome floral and scroll designs, the \$1 grade, at 75c, yard.

Magnificent Wilton Velvet Carpets, in new designs, fully worth \$1.50 yard, for

All-Wool, Yard-Wide Ingrain Carpets—Blues, Red. Greens, and Tan-worth fully Sc., yard; here to-morrow, 60c.
Ingrain Carpets, worth 50c, yard; to-

HALL DRUGGETS. new designs and new colorings, at such prices as 35 to 315, worth double. All Smyrna Rugs and Druggets at a

GREAT MUSLIN UNDERWEAR BAR-

GAINS. 121-2c, Corset Covers, made of good muslin and well made, 6c. 25c. Lonsdale Cambric Corset Covers,

Early buying has set in very lively. We are both surprised and delighted. It augurs well for the coming season's trade. We will witness undoubtedly the greatest fall and Stamped Splashers winter buying this store ever experienced, and we have had ed for loc some tremendous fall and winter seasons. We expect to go far ahead of past records. As in former seasons, so it will be the coming season, so it will be the lowest prices for the

Best Quality Dry Goods and Merchandise

will be quoted. We are known not only at home, but throughout every State with which we do mail-order business (and we do business in every city and village of Virginia, West Virginia, North Carolina, and South Carolina), for

It is an enviable reputation. As long as we continue in business this store will always use its best endeavors to maintain that reputation. Read every item in this advertisement, and come and see us to-morrow or write to us.

| Sale price, 71-2e. |
| 10c. Cotton Batting to be sold 4 |
| pounds for 23e. |
| Remmants Brussels Carpets, 11-2-|
| and 2-yard lengths, that sold for 31 and \$1.25 |
| yard; the remants for 750, plece, 36c. Wood Fancy Mixed Chevlot, 58 |
| inches wide, 35c. |

\$1 Muslin Skirt, extra wide, with double

ruffle 15 inches deep, for 69c.

5c. Musiln Skirt, with deep ruffle and
Hamburg trimming, 62c.

81.25 Musiln Skirts, with Torchon trimmings, good width, 75c.

\$1 Skirt, 69c. 50c. Chemise, 25c., and some in lace.

69c. GOWN, 42c.* The above Gown trimmed with beading, with ruffles and tucks.

75c. Gowns, with lace inserting, with 12 tucks, lace in neck and sleeves, 42c.

Sec. GOWN, 50c.

The above Gown has double row of inserting, with cambric stitched ruftle neck and sleeves, and 24 fine tucks, well made, for 50c.

50c. LADIES PANTS, 29c.

LINEN DEPARTMENT. A TAKING TIME YESTERDAY. The prices took you, and you took the goods. Same prices will be duplicated tomorrow, with these additions:

Pure Linen Towels, 3c.
16 2-3c. Pure Linen Towels, 12 1-2c.
50c. Trible Linen, 11-2 yards wide, 37 1-2c.
89c. Table Linen, 3-4 yard wide, to be
sold for 50c.
25c. Extra Size Linen Towels to be sold
3 for 50c.

Great Bargains in Napkins.
Great Bargains in Art Linen.
Such
values have never been offered in Riesmond before. BLACK DRESS GOODS.

First of all, be sure that the Black is perfect. Quality and prices do not determine real value in Black Dress Goods, for a poor Black dress is dear at any price. Our Blacks are perfect, and the light is The above Gown is Empire effect, large allor collar, with ruffle, and sleeves of the same.

\$1.25 Gown. Empire effect, large embroidered collar, with Torchon lace, finished with beading, Hamburg inserting, yoke with Torchon lace and beading finish, sleeves trimmed of the same, \$9c.

\$1.39 Gown. Empire effect, with Hamburg inserting in yoke and edge to match, large sailor collar, with inserting let in and ruffle, sleeves of the same, for 75c.

\$1.50 Gown. Empire effect, with large sailor collar, trimmed in Torchon lace, sleeves to match, with Dalsy ribbon in yoke, \$71-2c.

Ladies' Umbrella Pants sold for 25c.; made of good muslin, cambric ruffle, 19c.

bundant.
50c. Black Camel's-Hair Serge, 39c.
60c. Imperial Serge, 44 inches wide, 42c.
80c. Camel's-Hair Serge, 44 inches wide,

55 pieces of Figured Black Dress Goods, this fall's styles, worth Se. to 31 a yard; your choice, 55c. 31.25 Silk-Figured Black Poplins, 75c. This is a bargain, 44 inches wide, 38c. Silk-Finished Henriettas, 50c. 31.25 Henriettas and Serges, 80c. COLORED DRESS GOODS. made of good muslin, cambric rufile, 19c. Ladies' 39c. Umbrella Pants, well made and deep cambric rufile, 25c. Fancy Plaids, 59c. pieces of 50c. Granite, in all colors;

LACE CURTAINS. Manufacturer's stock we bought. Money has new power in the Lace Curtain Department to-morrow. Try the pleasure of receiving overflowing values for reduced

100 pairs, 75c. the pair, instead of \$1. 125 pairs, 78c. the pair, instead of \$1.25. 175 pairs, 98c. the pair, instead of \$1.50. 30 pairs, 31.55 the pair, instead of \$1.75. 60 pairs, \$1.50 the pair, instead of \$2.25. 91 pairs, \$2 the pair, instead of \$2.25. 50 pairs, \$2.25 the pair, instead of \$3.25.

CANTON FLANNELS,

6 1-4c. Canton Flannel, 4 3-4c. 12 1-2c. Canton Flannel, 8 1-3c. 16 2-3c. Canton Flannel, 12 1-2c. WOOL FLANNEL. Our sale will continue until all are sold. Plenty of them left yet at low prices.

35c. Lonsdale Cambrie Corset Covers, 12 1-2c. 50c. CORSET COVERS, 25c. The above Corset Cover is 50c. value, made in good muslin, trimmed in Torchon lace, 25c. Lonsdale Corset Cover, Hamburg inserting and edge back and front, long waist, 89c, value, 50c. 50c. SKIRT, 29c. The above Skirt is made of good material, with deep ruffle, fully worth 50c., for 25c. 68c. Muslin Skirt, with ruffle, 10 1-2 inches deep, 39c., 79c. Muslin Skirt, with very deep double ruffle, 50c. are here to-morrow with a rush. The inducements are great enough to bring you here with a rush also. Print can't tell you of these great values: 50c. Comforts, 29c. \$1.25 Comforts, \$1.25. \$2.5 Comforts, \$1.25. \$3.1 Comforts, \$1.25. \$3.2 Comforts, \$1.25. \$3.3 Comforts, \$1.55. \$3.4 Comforts, \$1.55. \$3.5 Down Quilts, \$3.75, Julius Sycle & Son.

The above Pants are made of the best material, with cambric hemstitched ruffle, and some trimmed in lace, they are wide umbrellas, for 29c.

Ladies' Pants, sold for 50c., with 3 rows of double tucks, trimmed in Hamburg, 27,1-26.

Ladies' Umbrella Drawers, with Tor-chon inserting and lace to match, \$1

BARGAINS IN COMFORTS.

Generally speaking, however, they come under the head of forbidden fruit, and are, therefore, desirable.

Max Meyer is aggrieved, and nurses a wound hich time cannot heal. A few short nonths ago he cherished a luxuriant crop of whiskers, and through this face foliage the wind was wont to make merry and to gambol. But it is all ove now, and the whiskers are gone. And so also is the capillary substance which adorned the right side of his head. It happened in this wise: Max was engage by the company at the electrical exhibi tion in Madison-Square Garden, New York, last May. He had charge of the X-ray exhibit, and manipulated the fluoroscope. At first it was a good job, some-thing "dead easy," but by and by the un-fortunate man felt a peculiar itching sen-sation all over the right side of his body. At first he didn't let this bother him, but he became alarmed when his face began to shrivel, and his hair, moustache, and heard on the right side to drop off. And next his arm began to pain him. Max, on realizing these many affiletions, hied himself unto a medicine man, who, after a thorough examination, told him that ed. It appeared to have been all caused by the X-ray machine, and the 'njured man resigned his position. He didn't know what might happen next, if he continued

to hold down the job. But it isn't to be supposed that a man s going to cut loose from his whiskers is going to cut loose from his whisker and wander around as bald as a hen-peck ed husband without getting revenge somewhere. Max certainly :sn't going to do it. He has brought suit for \$10,600 against the company, which he seeks to hold responsible for the loss of Lis trea-

The result of this litigation will be watched by the bar throughout the country with the profoundest interest, and the decision handed down will prove of immense value to the profession. It is pretty mense value to the profession. It is pretty generally conceded that whiskers have a "pretium affectionis—a sentimental value—and that the case is properly one of equity cognizance. No money could actually compensate the plaintiff, but \$10,000 and r few quarts of hair restorer might pos-

sibly repair the damages in part:
And, furthermore, the precedent established by the court may prove of interest to husbands who suffer those matrimonal scalpings so frequently incident to wifely indignation. That's the reason I'm holding my breath and awaiting develop-ments. THE IDLE REPORTER.

BLUE RIDGE SPRINGS.

The Hangers-On and What They Are Doing. (Correspondence of the Dispatch.)

BLUE RIDGE SPRINGS, VA., Septem ber 17 .- A party of students, en route for Bellevue High School, stopped here for a week's outing before entering on their more serious duties, and several families have arrived, who are taking a late vacation, and have come here to spend this month, and place their sons and daughters at the various schools adjacent to this

impetus has been given to the dancing, which is still the order of the evening

With the fresh influx of guests a new miss Chisolm, of Charleston, has given

large subscription bowling party was arwhich Mrs. Holder won the first prize ond was captured by Mrs. while the second Deal, of Virginfa.

Deal, of Virginfa.

Among the prominent arrivals during the week was Mr. C. B. Rogers, who is a member of the State Senate of Florida.

He is spoken of as the prospective Gov-

rnor of that State. Lieutenant Venable, of the United his wife, spending a thirty-days' furlough The arrivals for the past week are: W. H. Valentine, Charles Fishburn, Dr. J. C. Badow, W. T. Hippey, Oswald S. Haw kins, and J. S. Boatwright, Roanoke; W V. Hart and wife, L. O. White, Julian Osborne, H. C. Whitehead, and John B. Whitehead, Jr., Norfolk; E. C. Burks, C. P. O'Hara, Leslie Morris, Joseph E. John ston, Allen Cuculla, and S. V. Kem Bedford City; W. B. Carroll and L. Mc Gee, Vicksburg, Miss.; Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Rogers, six children, and nurse, Jack-B. Rogers, six children, and nurse, Jacksonville, Fla.; J. W. Jamison, Lynchburg, Va.; Mrs. R. W. Walker, Mrs. J. W. Bolling, and Walker Bolling, Huntsville, Ala.; J. W. Cochrane, Atlanta; E. B. Dewey, North Carolina; Talbott Anderson, Danville, Va.; George T. Peers, Appomattox, Va.; S. Pasco, Jr., Monticello, Fla.; Mrs. Louise Watson and Miss Jamie Louise Watson, Columbus, O.; Lleutenant. Louise Watson, Columbus, O.; Lieutenan W. S. Venable and wife, Farmville, Va.

Die 1. September 14, 1888, John R. Bur-vell, Company M, Fourth Virginia Vol-Another soul has wended its way
To the reims of joy above.
Where all are free from sorrow and pain,
And dwell in peace and love.

"Tis only a soldier." some may say, But still he was some mother's joy; and that mother's heart is saddened now At the loss of her darling boy. Our hero left home for his country's sake, 'Twas early in the month of May; He donned his cap and shouldered his

And joyfully marched away.

His heart was happy, his soul was filled With pleasure and delight, For his country had called him and he had gone For his country's sake to fight. One of the Richmond Blues

Was this brave soldier boy, And down to Florida his company came Hopeful and full of joy. Ere long he had been in the sunny South He was taken ill with fever, And this dear one in the bloom of youth Was called away forever.

The boy in blue has gone to rest;

He has given up glory and fame;
And though he ne'er fought on the battlefield. He's a true hero the same.

He's gone from this land of mourning, Where all are doomed to roam, And into his Father's home above, Into his home, sweet home.

So mother, father, friends, and all.
Though his body be neath the sod,
Let not your hearts be troubled.
For his soul is safe with God.
F. M. W. A FRIEND,
Jacksonville, Fia., September 14, 1898. She: Did papa give his consent to your

marrying me?

He: Yes, but he made me join his poke Miss Chisolm, of Charleston, has given two bowling parties, and Mrs. Holder, of Florida; Mrs. Haynes, of Florida, and Mrs. Stone, of Texas, each have entertained in this way during the week, A

Ode to the Growler.

(Ernest Jarrold, in New York Sun.) The homeliest thing ever made by man, Since the first old days when the world began Is that vessel, domestic, a quart tin can, Fashioned of iron as when Tubal Caia Wrought at a forge with his might and It is tinned; also, 'tis uncommonly plain.

But man with the skill of intelligence fine Has put it to uses that make it snine With a glitter that rivals the ruby wine. For on summer nights when the heat's and finance is reckoned in nickels and

It is filled up with beer, and ac's just "Rolling the rock" is the term some To describe the can when 'tis "full of

"Chasing the duck" is another plan, To allude to the old-fashioned quaserving its purpose-befriending

On the way where its contents will be of

When palates are really husky and dry, And the can on its message of mercy, doth fly, "Working the growler" is the term to

While "loading the bucket" is idlom queer, Still who will deny 'tis sufficiently clear To describe the tin can when 'tis foaming with beer?

Here's to the "growler," the "lucket,"
the "rock."
May kindly good fortune permit us to
mock.
At the arrow of Fate while we're qualling

Ills Sixth Birthday.

(Georgianna E. Billings in Youth's Companion.)

He has siven up his cradle and his little
worsted ball.

He has hidden all his dolls behind the door.

He must have a rocking-horse,
And a hardwood top, of course,
For he isn't mamma's baby any more.

He has cut off all his curls-they are only fit for girls-And has left them in a heap upon the

floor,
For he's six years old to-day
And he's glad to hear them say
That he isn't mamma's baby any more.

He has pockets in his trousers like his

he has pockets in an trousers hat his older brother Jim.

Though he timbs be should have had them long before;

Has new shoes laced to the top—
"Tis a puzzle where they stop—
And he isn't mamma's baby any more.

He has heard his parents sigh and base greatly wondered why They are sorry when he has such bliss in For he's now their darling boy.
And he will be their pride and joy.
Though he cannot be their baby any

Bronco Pete: I hear the Coroner has investigated the hanging of that horse-thief last night.

Alkali Ike: Yes: he decided that it was a case of suspended animation.—Philadel-

"I am told that 'Ben. Hur' is soid in a dozen languages"
"Well, so are bananas-right in this town."—Chicago Tribune.